

MAXWELL REVIEWS THE WILLARD AND MORAN FIGHT FOR PHILADELPHIA BOXING FANS

WILLARD AND MORAN STAGE POOR BOUT, BUT HIGH PRICED AUDIENCE IS WELL PLEASED

Giant and Pigmy Do Best They Can, Stumbling Through 10 Slow Rounds

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

SPORTS Editor, the Evening Ledger. PRETTY soft for a couple big bucks for that awful act," said an usher who forgot he held a job, and crouched behind our seat at Madison Square Garden Saturday night.

"Putting it over good," the fight, Willard and Moran boxed 10 uninteresting rounds for the largest purse offered for a no-decision bout in the history of the prize ring.

Boxers Tried Hard But the opinion of the usher cannot be held against Frank and Jess. They tried hard from start to finish, but forth their best efforts, but their boxing styles did not produce any undue excitement.

It was the kind of an audience generally found at world's series baseball games or the Army and Navy football battle.

Big Battle Is Slow As was predicted, the big battle failed to satisfy the rabid fight fan.

Moving pictures were taken of the bout, but the operators had little to show.

Notwithstanding the slowness, however, there was some interest in the bout. It was known that both men possessed a knockout punch, and they were constantly looking for an opportunity to slip it across.

Moran Bleeds; Crowd Cheers Every one said the first four rounds were very slow, but after that the men boxed better.

But it was an uneven battle. After the first minute of the first round, every one in the Garden realized that Moran could win only by a miracle.

Frank Makes One Rally Moran had the better of the first round, but that was all.

Wireless Flashed Result of Fight Around World

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The news that Jess Willard retains the championship was flashed around the world from the Arlington wireless towers.

The message sent out from Arlington added the injunction, "Send it along."

Arms and pushed him away from him. This was the only time that the blonde challenger inflicted any damage, and Jess showed that he was hurt when he went to his corner.

Willard was tired after this round and loafed considerably. His legs did not seem to have their accustomed springiness and he ambled around like a huge mastiff playing with a pugacious fox terrier.

However, Willard convinced the public that he is not a "flake" champion. He removed all doubts as to his fistic ability and proved that he is not wearing the title because he can't learn to box aggressively.

Johnson Was Right After the battle in Havana, Johnson said that he would never let himself get hit by Willard, but he could not even hurt Jess.

Natural Advantages He is a mammoth specimen of muscle and power. He is a giant in stature, and with his natural advantages he still can be woefully lacking in all other essentials.

Willard broke the bone below the index finger of the right hand in the third round. This, he said, prevented a knockout.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS Mickey Taylor, ex-Juror, has arranged a "smoker" for the benefit of the Broad way Club, Thursday night.

Six New York promoters figured they were safe in starting shows in opposition to the Moran-Willard bout Saturday night.

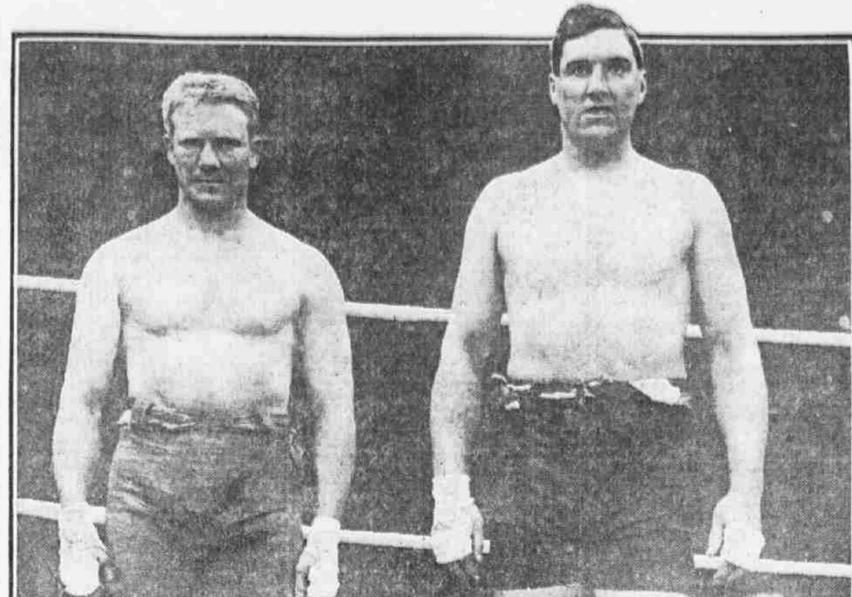
Johnny Tillman, a Milwaukee welterweight, has arrived in Philadelphia. The Westerner established a big reputation for himself on his last tour, and he was forced to seek new fields to conquer.

At Nelson boxed well in his first bout after a lay-off of more than a year that he looked as if he had been boxing steadily.

Turner May Land Old Job NEW ORLEANS, March 27.—Terry Turner, veteran that he is in a better third basement racket tried over here this spring, and it is not fixed but that he will open the season at third for the rejuvenated Indians of 1916.

Ball Asks for Release TORONTO, March 27.—Neal Ball, who covered second base for the Leafs last season, is anxious to secure his rights in the new season, but he has been tendered a satisfactory offer to manage the Bridgeport club.

HOW THE CONTENDERS COMPARED IN THE RING



This photograph, snapped just before Jess Willard, on the right, and Frank Moran began their 10-round grill Saturday night at Madison Square Garden, shows the relative weights and difference in height and reach between the two men.

MAXWELL FINDS JESS HAPPY, BUT NURSING BROKEN HAND; MORAN WANTS RETURN BOUT

The following "morning-after" statements were obtained from Willard and Moran at their respective hotels in New York yesterday by the Sports Editor.

Willard Says He Fears Public Opinion More Than Challenger; Glad It's Over

NEW YORK, March 26. "I WAS thinking more about pleasing the spectators at Madison Square Garden last night than I did about Moran."

There was no crowd of admirers in the lobby. That is why Jess sat down to converse with us. Even the doorman and the bell boys went about their work without paying the slightest attention to the famous man.

"Outside of this injured hand, I feel fine today," smiled Jess. "I broke it in the third round, when I hit Moran on the elbow. It pained me considerably every time I attempted to use it, and I worked under a big handicap."

"But Frank is a game man and took considerable punishment without backing up. My left jab carried considerable force behind it and I could feel that it hurt him."

"I am going home to my wife and family this afternoon," continued Jess, and a happy smile spread over his face.

"Occasionally I wish that I was about to fight for the championship, for the people don't make so much of you then. It's much easier to be a challenger than a defender of the world's championship."

Tinker to Shake Up Cubs TAMPA, Fla., March 27.—After the way in which the Phillies have been showing up his Cubs, Manager Joe Tinker has decided to make a big shake-up in his team.

Frank Confident He Can Defeat the Champion in Bout of Longer Duration

NEW YORK, March 26. FRANK MORAN is confident that he can defeat Jess Willard in a longer battle. He said so today when he was lured from his downy couch in the Claridge Hotel, where he is resting up.

Frank was preparing to take luncheon with his three sisters when we broke in on him.

"I forced the fighting and if I hadn't been aggressive there wouldn't have been a fight, and the crowd would have gone home disappointed. I had to mix things, for Jess was on the defensive and waited for the fight to be carried to him."

"You're all wrong, Jess. Better cut that out."

"I was not impressed with Willard's bigness when I saw him first. He looked like any other human being, only he was built higher up. I must have looked pretty small when I stood beside him for a picture, but it didn't bother me a bit."

"Throughout the battle I was trying to land several hard blows to Willard's body so as to bring his head down to be hit. But I was warned time and again by

Charles White, who said that I was hitting low. This was not the case. Willard's belt was pretty high and I was taking no unfair advantage.

Big Salary for Brickley BOSTON, March 27.—Charles Brickley, Harvard's former football star, who had his Johns Hopkins coaching job canceled in order that he could help Harvard, and then coupled up with Boston College, and then as a result of the new transaction.

Feltonville Clinches Title By defeating North Philadelphia Y. M. C. A. while Bristol and Shamrock were playing a drawn game, Feltonville, the 1914-15 champion of the United League, virtually clinched the championship of that organization.

TOM JONES WEEPS AS JESS FAILS TO KNOCKOUT MORAN; LOSES \$3000 ON THE FIGHT

By TOM JONES

(Manager of Jess Willard, Heavyweight Champion of the World.)

I feel a keen sense of disappointment, now that the bout is over, for I believed that Jess would win by a knockout. I never had any sorry about the result, for I know what Willard can do and his winning was a foregone conclusion.

"How are you feeling?" I asked. "Fine," replied Jess. "Frank will be world's champion in a few minutes."

"Quit your kidding," I retorted. "Moran has not one chance in a million. He will be lucky if he stays seven rounds. Willard will knock him out."

"You're on," said Jess, and the bet was made. I'm glad Mr. Dorgan got that thousand. The other two thousand went to a couple of friends, who started to hit me. I am sorry they won.

"What's the matter?" I asked. "No," said Jess, "but I'm afraid that I have broken my hand. I hit him on the elbow in the last round."

Evening Ledger's Decisions of National's Ring Bout

Johnny O'Leary and Jimmy Duffy drew. Frankie Conroy beat Johnny Nelson. Frankie White defeated Abe Kabanek. Tommy Baxter outpointed Young Mackay. Frankie Kiehl won from Andy Burns.

TONIGHT'S OLYMPIA PROGRAM

Preliminaries: Freddy Goodman vs. Jimmy McCabe. Frankie Clark vs. Frankie McCue. Johnny Loughrey vs. Frankie Baker.

SEMIWIND-UP

Willie Meenan vs. Sallor Correll. Wind-up: Jimmy Murphy vs. Eddie McAndrews.

When he can trim Moran with only one hand. No other man in the world can do it.

Remember the seventh round, when Jess jumped from his corner and started after Moran like a cyclone? Well, he was getting sore and found Moran so easy that he wanted to finish him, regardless of the broken hand.

I am confident that Willard can stop Moran any time he wants to if they meet again. I admit that Frank is a tough customer and one of the gamest men in the world, but he doesn't class with the champion. Willard is the greatest man who ever held the title, bar none.

CADILLAC AUTOMOBILE SALES CORPORATION advertisement featuring a Cadillac car and the text 'THE PRESTIGE OF A Motor Car no longer depends upon a mere name, surrounded by a fictitious atmosphere of aristocracy.'

PETEY—The Man Made a Perfectly Natural Mistake



By C. A. VOIGHT